HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1885.

NUMBER 40.

MAKEL CREEN, KY.

LAZEL GREEN HERALB

west, the latter eleven being with

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E. C. HERNDON, AGENT.

Tes, Mister, I've been married twict; The fust was John Moran; The second, I am free ter say, Is quite a diffrent man.

HOW IT TURNED OUT.

You see, I never thought that John Was so simighty smart, But I forgive him that, because He was so kind of heart. I had to lead him by the nose,

Breause I never see men that needed leadin' more, When John fust married me. He useter want ter give advice— Jes think! Advice ter me! But sakes slive, I shet him up— I knowed how things ud be.

One day poor John tuk mighty sick, J An' got no better fast; The doctors come an' dosed him up, I knowed he couldn't last.

A little while afore he died,
He called me to his bed:
Take my advice; don't splice agin,"
And that was all he said.

Of course, I didn't pay no need To John Moran's advice, And after I had mourned enough, I tried another spiles. An' hev I found that I wuz right?

Poor humans sometimes err, I recken John was sensibler than I give him credit for, -Merchant Traveler.

WELL MARRIED. As Proved by the Testimony of a

Doorstep.

Hannah Gneldt leaned upon her broom and looked out from the low kitchen door across the wintry fields and ice-glazed streamlet which lav between her home and the village of disappointed.

Greenock, with its one tapering spire and sloping roof and blank white walls, bare now of the summer verdclean her doorstone, and now felt free keeper had great influence over him; to do what she chose, to rest or gossip she had the property, Margeryor sit down to needlework, a thing im- Margery-" possible to her while a spot beneath her roof was out of order. Just now

one felt neither like gossiping nor sewing; her heart was very full, and she found it necessary to stand still and think awhile. Only that she was not used to it she would have cried, she was so very sad. It seemed to her that the happiest people were those who lay in their green graves in the churchyard, with crossed hands upon their bosoms, and were quiet from all entitly going to and fro for evermore. Not that Hannah Gneldt was tired in body or weary with the toil of househeld duty, for she was strong in frame and her health was perfect as her hands were willing. It was on her humble heart the burden lay, her spirit that was worn with earthly travail and

"Twenty-three years to-day I've been his wife," she muttered, "and I've loved him well, and worked hard and | must stand." taithful to keep things decent, and it has come to this at last. Things had been better,' says he, 'if he'd married Miss

Yes, that was what Farmer Gneldt, harrassed by toil and debt, had said that very morning; and it seemed to Harnah like the confession of a long repentance, forced from her husband's

"l'oor man! I wish I could help him." she sighed, leaning on her broom beside the door. "I doubt he's right about Miss Lester."

With that her eyes fell and rested by chance on the doorstep. "I can mend that, anyhow," she

said: "and I have time, for my work is So she hung the broom up and peeped into her oven and set the kettle on, and

then, hooded and shawled, crossed over the fields to where the farm joined that of Simeon Gray. On one spot were men at work breakng up the stones lying about. Hannah Gneldt nodded to the old farmer and

he came to meet her. "I want a smooth stone," she said. "May I have one."

"I wish you'd take 'em all," said the farmer, "a lot of rubbish. You see I'm clearing away what they call the old graveyard at last. Wife talks to me o' sacrilege and disturbin' bones. Bless you, there ain't been none for years and years: and these hard times a man can't let land go to waste. I tell wife I don't know nothin' about it. What do you want to do? Have a bit around the well?"

"No, I want a step," said Hannah." "That great white one is just the thing. And she pointed to a slab hard by. "Ike shall bring it over to-night," said

"No," said Hannah, "I can roll it along. I wish I could tell what that was." she said. "Some one's age and name. Ah! there were sore hearts when that was new. I hope when I die Oliver will have written over me that I was a good wife. I've tried hard to be. I ought to know that big letter-wait a bit: I believe it's Z."

Then she turned the inscription downwand and washed the other side clear and white, and fitted it into place. She received little credit for her work.

Oliver only muttered: "You needn't have published the fact | Hannah couldn't afford a poren to the place.' And no one noticed the step afterward save Hannah when she scrubbed and swept it.

Matters were very bad at the Gneldts. Of yor brooded over the fire in speechless sorrow and grew graver and balder | congratulate vou.' The table is supplied with the choicest reads in the market, and the charges are reads in the market, and the charges are read humble fare by her housewife's skill, tourists. with each passing day. Hannah kept She might even have been cheerful but for the memory of that luckless speech. -Boston Budget. Working in her garden one day, when the first Spring grass was growing green, Hannah heard footsteps, and, lifting her head, saw two gentlemen beside her. The nearest gentleman, an elderly

"Mrs. Gneldt, I presume."

"Yes, sir. so, the other following. In the little perfor they sat down.

ver Uneldt's wife." me, you look like a lawyer, and I fear two hundred years; gneiss, fifty years it is more trouble for poor Oliver."

"Reassure yourself, madam," said the gentleman; "reassure yourself, madam. Your husband is not concerned, save through you, and that, I hope, pleasantly. Your name was Burns before you were married?"

"Yes. sir, Hannah Burns," "Do you remember dates well?" "No. sir."
"You have, perhaps, a record of fam-

ily events-your own birth, your parents' marriage, your grandfather's death?" Hannah Gneldt wonderingly replied: "I have mother's Bible, and they tell

me it's all there.' "How far back?" "To grandfather's birth, I believe-Grandfather Burns. He had only one child: and I am the only one my par-

wedding day and our two boys' birthdays." "And your great-grandfather-the record of his death is there?" "I don't know; you may see. Wait,

ents ever hat. Oliver set down our

I'll call my husband." Going to the door, Hannah took down a horn, used for that purpose, and uttered a call, which brought Oliver Gueldt home from the field at

He also felt alarmed, but explanations quieted him. Almost as astonished as his wife, he brought out the "The death of my wife's great-grandfather, Zebulon Burns, is not here," he

said. "The first record is in his hand, I believe. It is the birth of his eldest So it proved, and the lawver looked

"You can not remember the day of his death?" he said. "I mean the date "He died long before I was born, She had done her household said Hannah, "and, though rich, left work, polished every article capable nothing to grandfather. They had of polish, and soaped and sanded all quarrelled, I believe. He told odd the rest. At the last she had swept stories of him. He must have been very eccentric, and a servant or house-

> "Margery Wilber, I think," said the "Yes," said Hannah, "I remember

now. "You are quiet people, not likely to talk too much," said the lawyer. "I will tell you something. We have found. something. We found a will among the effects of a legal gentleman who died very suddenly in a fit of apoplexy. Don't hope too much, mind. A will in your favor, as your father's only child." Hannah clutched her husband's hand "It was written on his death-bed, dated the 10th of March, 17-, and leaves all his property to your father, his grandson, then a boy. Hush! don't hope too much. Margery Wilbur or her heirs now hold this property under a will dated March 15, 17-

"A later will," said Oliver. "Then, of course, they are the rightful possessors. What need of all this? the latest

"Not if it is a forgery," said the Oliver laughed, the bitter laugh of care and disappointment.

"Who can prove that?" he said. "No one. Yet the record of his death might. A man whose dying hand signed a will the 10th of March would scarcely make another on the 15th. We believe the will a forgery, written on old parchment since the discovery of the one I have spoken of. Margery Wilber took possession with legal forms for no one appeared to test her title. Where was your great-grandfather

"Here," said Hannah. "They say he was brought down at his request-Mrs. Wilber as chief mourner, and his songrandfather-not even sent for. An old graveyard somewhere. Oh Oliver Oliver!" She turned quite white, and uttered a cry. "Oliver, that must be the graveyard on Gray's place that he

dug over last winter in the warm "Then it is gone," said Oliver. "And our last hope with it. No, gentlemen, good luck could never come to us. Poverty means to cling to us to the last. I wish you had better clients."

"Oliver! Oliver!" gasped Hannah Gneldt, "tell me one thing. Zebulon was my great-grand-father's name Zebulon is spelled with a Z, isn't it? Oh, do speak !" "I think you are going mad, Han-

nah; of course it is." "Oh, the big Z, I remember it so well and know it was Z; and it would have been broken to pieces before now. Oliver, don't you remember my doorstep that you were so angry at? I do believe it is my poor old great-grand- right foot turns out and his left foot World. father's tombstone. And not to know turns in. This man is a natural petty

it when I stared at the great Z!" Oliver Gneldt said nothing. He feared his wife's brain had turned, and that made him faint and cold as he followed her into the garden, and there watched while the three others lifted at the flat

It lay before them on the green spring grass, black letters on the whiteness, and, bending over it, they read aloud: "Zebulon Burns. Born May -, Died March 14, 18-." With eulogistic verses, with long s's underneath, as in duty

bound. "It's poor great-grandfather's," said

The lawyer extended his hands, grasping those of Oliver and his wife. "The proof is found!" he said. "The latest will is a forgery, for it is dated the day after the old man's death. Mrs. Gneldt is heiress to a large property. 1 And Hannah, with her head on her

husband's shoulder, whispered: "Oliver, it wouldn't have been better to have married Miss Lester, after all."

-From investigations made by Dr. Alexis A. Julien regarding the life (that is, the period before decay appears) of different stone in this climate, it appears that the life of coarse brown stone is five to fifteen years : laminated brown stone, twenty to fifty years; compact, She asked him to walk in and he did fine brown stone, one hundred to two hundred years ; Nova Scotia stone, untried, fifty to two hundred years; Ohio " of are Mrs. Hannah Gneldt. Oli- sandstone, from one to many centuries; coarse fossiliferous limestone, twenty to "Yes, sir, it is about about excuse forty ears; granite, seventy-five to to many centuries. -- Cihcago Times.

THE OLD AZTEC SPRING.

Rediscovered at Santa Fe Two Centuries Atter it Had Vanished.

The tradition concerning the spring, which disappeared in 1680, to be rediscovered in 1885, is interesting. Long before the Europeans had set foot in New Mexico stories had reached the Viceroy of Mexico of the "white and bright land," as what is now New springs of marvelous curative power. Less than a decade after the conquest of Mexico, Cabeza de Baca and his party of explorers were wrecked on the gulf coast and started to find their countrymen in Mexico. During the weary wanderings of this stout hearted and persevering party, says a writer, they penetrated to the heart of the continent at a point nearly twenty degrees of latitude north of the City of Mexico. and nearly the same distance north of the last settlement of the Spanish colonists. And thus it was that the first Europeans set foot upon the soil of New Mexico and gathered information which, when reported to the Vicerov of Mexico, confirmed the wonderful stories and traditions that had been previously related of that "white and bright land, and set on foot the expeditions of Niza, Coronado, Ruiz and Espejo. After these expeditions stories of the mineral spring- were brought to Mex- born with silver spoons in their mouths; ico by Jesuit priests and Franciscan there is but one way of entering this friars. The Spaniards resorted to the flourishing corporation, and that is by springs until August 10, 1680, when the birth. The oyster farmers of Whit- o'clock at night-from straightening up the their Spanish oppressors out of the stable are hereditary, and the company firm's books, for instance—and at four, just

lected for his prospecting the least trav- come worth from twelve to fifteen eled r. ad and made examinations of the pounds.

confirmed. The spring is picturesquely situated, and from the mesa one obtains a succession of magnificent mountain views. Santa Fe Cor. St. Louis Globe Demo-

CHARACTER IN WALKING. Observations Made by One Who Appre

ciates the Value of an Anonymous Existence. We do not vouch for the correctness of the following indications of character

anonymous observer: It is well to beware of the man who

carries his left foot toward his right in walking, giving an impression that his larcenist. He may, perhaps, have never stolen in his life-that was only because of fear or lack of opportunity-but all the same he is liable any time to sequester unconsidered trifles for pure wantonness. He is of a kleptomaniac nature. But he is not nearly so danverous as the man who deliberately lifts

natural and an educated villain. Where the treadmill is used in is very symmetrical and pleasing in apprisons many convicts acquire that peculiar step, but it is the natural careful, cat like cread of the criminal. The girl who walks with a flat foot planted each span being 250 feet long, with the squarely on the ground, as though she exception of the one over the main half-dollar that its proud father has loaned wanted it to grow there, may not be at channel. This is 525 feet, and is, we it while it is cutting its teeth. With the attractive as the girl with the arched believe, the longest single girder in coin grasped tightly in its chubby fist. it instep, but she is a good deal better the world. It is 1031 feet above will regard you with a look of dall vacuity natured. She is sure to be a good low water, and 57 feet above that would do credit to a dude. Once it be nurse, kind hear ed, sympathetic, high water mark. The bridge, with gan coughing violently, and its mother, anxious to bear the burdens of others; the lines connecting the railroad sys- rushing to its side, discovered that the balfwhile the girl with the arched foot is tem centering at Evansville with the nearly sure to be selfish, and certain to Louisville & Nashville system at Henbe a coquette if she walks on her toes, derson, has a length of ten miles, three The man of short, nervous steps is miles of the approach on the Indiana

always a business man of energy, but side being over a wooden trestle. The bridge at Cincinnati, built sever-

fore being made. Great statesmen and land Industrial Gazette.

great philanthropists always have a loose, shambling gait, which comes from thinking about others more than themselves. The strut of the vain

description. To say that a person walks like a lady or gentleman is high praise. The gait can never be picked up in after life; it must be born in the man or woman, Mexico was then called. The stories and cultivated in early youth. It is told of silver and gold, and of mineral lost to a man when he falls into bad ways, for so surely as he loses his consciousness of rectitude and pride of honor, so surely will he pick up the gait of the loafer. An honest man, gentle or rough, never walks like a thief, and a thief can never counterfeit the gait of an honest man; but in attempting to apply these rules to men one knows, it must be remembered that

THE OYSTER.

America and France. The home of the "native" is a Whitstable in Kent. It is cultivated and carefully tended from cradle to grave by a company of prosperous and happy co-operators, who have all been

worked again some time before now, are fitted to enter an appearance in the but the Aziec Spring had remained a market. It is only on rare occasions that their own oysters yield a visible Captain Ayres heard the legend and spat; were they to obtain a fall once became interested. He examined care- even in ten years, it would treble the fully the history of the settlement of income of the company. The spat New Mexico and concluded that there of a pair of oysters will seed an acre of wa: a good deal of toundation of fact ground. The co-operators at Whitstable for the story of the spr ng, and also have in some years paid as much that it must have been located in the as £30,000 for brood, which they neighborhood of San a Fe. He at once purchase from all comers, and there are began his exploration for the spring in many persons who make it their busisp te of the po-pooh ng of less sanguine ness to gather it on the Essex side and people. Arguing that if it were situ- elsewhere. On some occasions as much as ated along the most frequented roads fifty shillings a bushel has been given for leading from Santa Fe people would brood; but the purchase proves a profitprobably have stumbled upon it despite | able one, as in the course of a few years their disbelief in its ex stence, he se that quantity of oysters will have be-

> the course of one year. communities of Europe. In Great Brit- it up and down. ain we have been known in some years

LONG BRIDGES.

Single Span Girder in the World. The new railroad bridge over the Ohio between Evansville, Ind., and Henderson, Kv., enjoys the distinction his left up from the thigh as though he was going up-stairs. That man is a of any bridge yet constructed. It is built on the triangular truss plan, and pearance. The structure has a length of 3,200 feet, and rests on sixteen piers.

is cold and selfish, caring for nobody al years ago, has a clear span of 515 spanked. but himself. The man whose stride is feet, and was at the time of building. But the long, and at the same time ener- the longest railway girder known. getic, is generally bright, always er- Next in length came the Kiplenburg ratic and ill-balanced, often conceited, Bridge, in Holland, with a span of 499 always careless, fond of admiration, feet. It is not probable that the Hengenerally willing to sacrifice much to derson Bridge will long enjoy its dispraise and colat, and, while often a tinction, for the limits in this direction tokens careful deliberation, as though but 525 feet has not yet, we believe, every step was carefully considered be- been exceeded, except on paper - Mid-

man, the teetering trip of the "swell," the lounging gait of the unemployed club man, are all too familiar to call for

all thieves are not caught, and all sus-pected persons are not bad. — Christian

Something About the Bivalve of England

country on either side of it. going out | The natural history of the oyster, alfurther upon the road every day. He | though it has been handled by Huxley, found little to encourage him until one is not well understood. Some persons day when he reached a point in the road | maintain that the animal is hermaphroabout three miles from the plaza he came | dite, others say it is not. In America, upon a mesa along which a path might | where those interested have a happy easily have led. Following up the mesa knack of finding out the truth, it has be came suddenly, when a mile from been 'proved' that the oysters of the the road, upon a stream flowing out United States are of two sexes. When from among the rocks and stones, trav- | the parent oysters emit their spawn, it is ersing for a short distance a bed of necessary that it should obtain a hold-stones and pebbles, and then suddenly ing-on place; without some coign of disappearing down a crevasse. Captain vantage to which it can cling, the in-Ayres noticed that the stones and peb- fant bivalve will assuredly perish. In bles were mineral stained. For several some seasons the spawn is wafted days he made experiments with the away to places where it can not water, finding out that clothes could be live, and that fact in due time washed clean in it without soap; that becomes a factor in the supply. on washing the face and hands in it, The French know this well and have and that from day to day it preserved a vented tiles covered with cement and uniformly warm temperature. This last apparatus of various kinds, with which led him to the conclusion that the water to intercept the spat (spawn); these came from a great depth and from a hot are placed on the beds of the paternal. from the mountain side; and that should a four-penny bit it is picked off the an excavation be made along its course, tiles, or rather the coating of cement whether she has reserved all right or not.

until its head was reached, the temper- is peeled off, and laid down in places Its mother tells me that I am a great fa over 4,000 parcs in which shellfish are

Our stock of oysters at home has been largely supplemented by imporabout three times the size of our "naconsumed by all the oyster-eating knee to win a smile from her, and joggled

New Structure Which Has the Longest

HARD LINES.

BY A BANK CASHIER. Great Scott, I don't know what to do. I've shipped the bank's whole revenue On private spec.
And all the boodle i could raise.
To back me in my cashier's cruze.
Has slipt beyond my mortal gaze
lato Quebec.

To-morrow I should life me hence To reap the pleasures of my pence In sweet exile And sing: Old Bank, I'm safe at last, The time to catch me long since past, My future's bright, my fortune's vast, I've made my piles le lie y

I can't stay in this wicked place For tear my friends will see my face Behind the bar. Oh, Lord. I'm in an awful box, I've saved up four million rocks, And now I see they've got small-pox

-Lafe AN ANGELIC BABY.

Bistory of the Darling Cherub's Exploits during One Day-Poetry and Love versus Baby's Tears and Fists-An Old Maid's Sorrow and a Poet's Grief.

The mother of the baby in the room opposite to mine avers that it is an angel. Its features are so pure and saint-like, she says, that she has doubts about her ever bringing it up. We who are the other boarders have a different opinion of the baby. It is that some day it will be traveling around on its muscle as a knocker-out

in four rounds. The transom of my room is kept open for fresh air. So is the baby's. Under these circumstances it is discouraging, to say the least, when I come home at three their Spanish oppressors out of the couratry. As the surest method of precouratry. As the surest method of preventing their return, the Indians dethey become. They hold at all times an down the throbbing that looking over the stroyed everything on which the Span- enormous stock of oysters, which they long rows of figures invariably produces, to



extreme. It makes me long intensely for the right to exercise parental authority. The baby has a Swedish nurse of comfortable proportions who, for the delectation of her tender charge, has composed a Juliaby which runs something like this:

"Nice leetle Yoe; Nice leetle Yoe; Nice leetle Yoe-poy! Yoe! Yoe! Yoe!" It is a song admirably adapted to the they would feel soft and cool for hours; utilized their knowledge; they have in- range of her voice, which is a hybrid, only two notes of the gamut being required. As it is addressed to the baby, she has pitched it with a delicate consistency in the minor key. For staying powers she can discount spring, whose water was cooled in flow-ing from where it bubbled up to its exit When the spat has grown to the size of listened to her with all the horrors of inlistened to her with all the horrors of insanity creeping over me. I do not know

Its mother tells me that I am a great faature of the water would be found to be much higher—opinions which have been grow fat. Enormons numbers of ov- scat next to it at table is reserved for me. sters are thus dealt with on the This, though an honor of which I am deep-French coast. At Arcachon there are ly cognizant, is extremely embarrassing to This, though an honor of which I am deepa man with only one pair of trowsers. He cultivated, and as many as 200,000,000 dishes that the baby reaches for in its crude is pretty apt to be decorated with the have been gathered for exportation in way, so that nearly all his spare time is spent in the privacy of his chamber scour-

ing his clothes. The baby has an aunt who is very much tations from France, and from America attached to it. She is about twenty years as well. The United States and Canada old, is pretty and susceptible, and has mainter of my life. - Harper's Weekly. are able to stand an annual draft on \$20,000 in her own right. As it is my detheir oyster beds of 5,572,000,000 indi- sire to make a good impression, I dare not vidual bivalves (some of them being offend the baby. When she asks me if I don't think it is "just too cute for any- broken horn," said an exasperated farmer, us derived from gait made by some tives"); that is, double the quantity thing," I answer by a sentimental glance of the eyes. I have even taken it on my

It is one of the delights of the baby to



dollar was missing. With a hysterical scream, she began pounding the baby. upon its back until its face assumed Fogg-"Beautiful! Mrs. T .- "Did you an apoplectic hae. By the time the ever see anything like it? The autumn is, doctor arrived on the scene, the I think, the pleasantest season of the year. com was found under the carpet where the Such beautiful foliage. Such a variety of baby had hidden it. Then the baby was colors! The whole earth is actually clothed

tle Shapkins (he has the fourth-story bed- in time to prevent an explosion. - 5: stonroom back, and is two weeks behind in his Transcript. board), is a poet. He has nine hundred pages MSS, verse which he has been to ing to bring out for three years. We have frequently been assured by him that, if he could find a publisher, the book would cregood fellow, generally unreliable. have already increased so surprisingly ate a sensation by the literary world. But that spans of 800 feet, such as the centurior unfortunately none of those now in business. unfortunately none of those now in business ! a smooth, gliding walk, hard to de- tral span of the contemplated tridge will handle it, and he is waiting for more to scribe, but easy to recognize; there is over the Hudson at Poughkeepsie, N. spring up. When he is not wrestling with grate. nothing sneaking about it, but it be- Y., are not considered impracticable: the Divine afflatus, he puts in his time reading to us extracts from the choicest passages, astonishin On such occasions we generally contrive to have the baby around. Before long it will the city editor, cruelly; "roasted bles hats start up crying so that Simpkins can not are just in season." - Chicago Heratel.

proceed, and we are thus saved several hours of the most intense suffering. The baby was the means of breaking up The baby was the means of breaking up a courtship whose progress was watched with much interest by all of us. Miss Octavia Montserrat, who has the parrot on the second moor, was wooed by Mr. Jabez Mc Whorter, our star boarder. Miss Octavia, who modestly owns to thirty-two, has magnificent blonde hair, which found much favor in Mr. Mc Whorter's eyes. At his request she coviv cut him a tress which he request she coyly cut him a tress which he wore in his locket. Little Freddy Tompkins, who presides over the ribbon counter of a dry-goods store, tried to bet his chum, Charley Liscombe, who is in the silk de partment, twenty-five cents to fifteen that it would be a "sure go," but the offer was not accepted. At the stage when Mr. Mc-



lards had most set store. They filled keep in stock till such times as the price have the baby get up and begin pounding at her hair. To Mr. McWhorter's horror it up the springs. Thus the mines and covered the spring gradually passed into tradition. The mines, as all know, were worked again some time, before now are fitted to enter a spring gradually passed into tradition. The mines, as all know, were worked again some time, before now are fitted to enter a spring gradually passed into tradition. The mines, as all know, were worked again some time, before now are fitted to enter a spring gradually passed into tradition. The mines, as all know, were worked again some time, before now are fitted to enter a spring gradually passed into tradition. cular activity. In doing this its nurse says 100m. At six o'clock next morning she it uses a shoe-brush, but I have my doubts. moved to another boarding-house, and Mr. It is well enough, perhaps, when I have McWhorter, a victim of woman's duplicity. made arrangements to go fishing and want took the false hair from his locket. The to get up at daybreak. The baby then nurse has since been charged by the mother, in case of Miss Octavia meeting the baby, to refuse anything she might give it to eat, for fear that it contains arsenic.

Altogether opinion is divided upon the baby in the room opposite to mine. Its father declares that it is the handsomest child that he has ever seen, and modestly adds that it is the living image of blusself. Its mother says it is so quiet one hardly knows what it is to have a baby in the house, though the next moment it will begin crying at the rate co forty-five miles an hour. The ladies are enthusiastic praise, while the gentlemen regard it in the light of a necessary evil. Mr. Brown, the grumpy old bachelor, who spends most of his time in his room playing peaknuckie, is perhaps of all the most emphatic in his denunciation. He characterizes it as a "reg-ular little nuisance." As for my part, I look upon it at times with almost rever-

ence. I was once a baby myself. - Malcolm Douglas, in Sam.

Theatrical Note. "I see a woman has started out with a stick to walk all the way to California. That's something new, isn't it?"

"No, that happens all the time." "I never heard of another case." "What! Did you never hear of an actress traveling over the country with half a dozen sticks. And some of them make



QUADRUPED (musing)-Oh, it is terrible to think of being tied to this for the An Unfortunate Loss

That durned speckled critter with "makes more trouble than all the cows I've got put together. If I could give her away is I'd do it. I'd fat her for beef but she'd a cost more'n she'd be with.

to consume as many as 1,600,000,000 get upon the floor and play with the silver her and killed her, and the farmer, with tears in his eyes, told the officer of the road. who was prepared to remunerate him for his loss that if it had been any one of his other cows he wouldn't care so much, but to lose that valuable animal, the only thoroughbred he ever possessed or expected to possess, was a misfortune almost beyond money reparation.-N. Y. Sun.

Scholastic Item.

"You have missed your lesson again, for see by this report that you were kept in after school. I never was kept in after school when I was a boy." in the same and same Johnny looked at him for a minute and then said: 'I know why you were not kept in after chool. When you were a boy and missed --your lesson, your teacher, instead of keep-

"Look here, boy, this will never do."

"What's the matter, pa?" asked Johnny.

Jpg you in after school, took it out of your hide with a switch and sent you home."-Texas Siftings.

Clothed in Verbiage. Mrs. Tumbletung (gazing through the lo ear window)-"Oh! isn't it levely?" Me. in verdure!" Forg has the presence of But the baby has its uses, after all. Lit- mind to suiff his hardkerchief in his mouth

> The Chestaut Season, "How will that do?" said the new reporter to this city editor as he named in a cal little jokelet on the falling leaves.

"Whewhat?" exclaimed the reporter, in "Timely, I said nuite timely " added

"It is timely," replied the unfeeling edica-